

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

BISHOP OF LONDON  
OFF TO THE FRONT.

P. 431

FIVE MEN HOLD A STREET: GERMANS  
FIRE FROM BEHIND A BARRICADE.

9. 11910 J.



The Bishop of London (wearing khaki) leaves London to spend Easter in the trenches. The Archdeacon of London has come to see him off.



This striking picture was taken in the district of Notre Dame de Lorette, where the French have been pursuing a vigorous offensive. It shows five German soldiers, who are sheltered behind a barricade of sandbags, firing on the enemy. They have strengthened the defence with an old farm cart which they found in a stable close by.

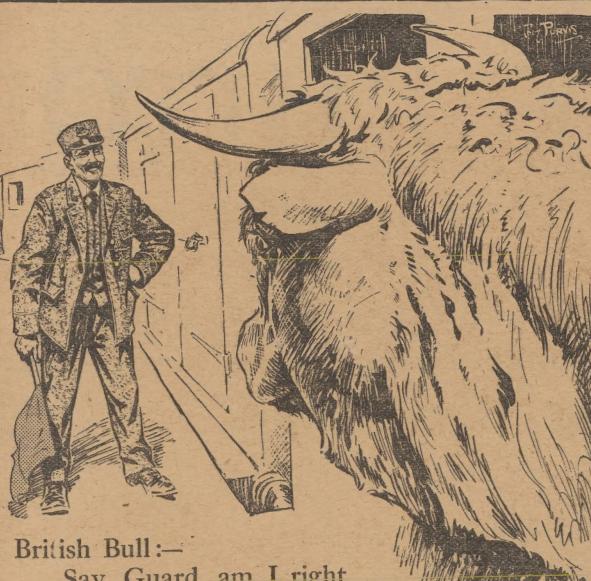
ABSENTEE PUNISHED: FRENCH SOLDIERS SEE A COMRADE DEGRADED.

9. 1194 B



A French soldier was absent from his duties for four days, and when he returned he was quite unable to give any satisfactory account of why he had gone away or of how he had spent the time. A court-martial then ordered him to be degraded, the sentence

being carried out in the presence of the unhappy man's regiment. The picture shows him praying at the feet of a priest, while his comrades are seen drawn up in the foreground.

**British Bull:**

Say, Guard, am I right  
for the Front?

**Guard:**

Yes, change at

# BOVRIL

S.H.B.

**LONDON AMUSEMENTS.**

**AMBASSADORS.**—Matines, 7.30 p.m. and Sat., at 2.30.—Harry Grange's "OEDIPUS," 2.30 p.m. and Sat., 3.40.—By "TOM TEE" in "Dinner for Eight," Stalls, 10s. 6d.; 7s. 6d.; bal., 7s. 6d., 5s.; upper circ., 4s; pit, 2s. 6d.

**APOLLO.** At 2.30 and 8.30.—**Mr. CHARLES HAWTREY** and others. Price, 2s. 6d.

**At 2 and 8, Chas. Cory, Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.**

**COMEDY.** At 3 and 9.—**ARE YOU A MASON?** 2.30, 3.30, Mat., Weds. and Sat., 2s. 6d.

**CITRITION.** 2.30 and 8.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI," Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3644.

**LAST 2 PERFORMANCES of** "A COUNTRY GIRL," To-DAY, at 2 and 8.

**DUKE OF YORK'S.** To-DAY, at 3.15 and 9. Finsbury, Piccadilly. Mat., Weds. and Sat., 2s. 6d.

**RAPTURE: THE PRIDE OF THE BEAUTY CHORUS,** by J. M. Barrie. Preceded, 2.30 and 8.15, by **THE NEW WORLD.** Tel. 2.30 and 8.15. "EXCUSE ME!" Matines, Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 9513.

**GARRICK.** At 2.30 and 8.15. "THE CLOTHES HORSE," Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 9513.

**Mrs. LAFORET'S AYLOR.** 2.30 and 8.15. "PEG O' MY HEART," Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 9513.

**HAYMARKET.** At 2.30 and 8. The FLAG LIEUTENANT, 2.30 and 8.15. "THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME," 2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 9513.

**DALY'S.** At 2.30 and 8.15. "THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME," 2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 9513.

**His MAJESTY'S.** At 2.30 and 8.15. "DAVID BELFIELD," Tues., Weds., Thurs., and Sat., at 2.

**HERBERT TREE.** EVELYN MILLARD, Tues., Weds., Thurs., and Sat., at 2.30.

**KINSEY'S.** FANNY'S FIRST CALL, Tues., Weds., Thurs., and Sat., at 2.30 and 8.15. Henry Atkinson, Mrs. Ashwell.

**LYRIC.** To-day, at 2 and 8. FLORODORA, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30.

**NEW GREEK.** To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30.

**TO-DAY.** 2.30 and 8.30. Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30.

**LOTUS.** VENNE, Venne Pawle. Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

**ROYAL.** DENNIS EDADIE, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30.

**ST. JAMES.** JAMES, THE ORB, 2.30 and 8.15. KING'S AND QUEENS, ARTHUR, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30.

**TO-NIGHT.** 2.30 and 8.15. EAST PERFORMANCE, SAVOY.

**TO-DAY, at 3 and 8.45.** Mr. H. B. IRVING, in "SPRING LIGHTS," 2.30 and 8.15. A. Vache, 2.30 and 8.15. The Phoenix, Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30.

**SCALA KINEMAGRAM.** TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 7.30.

WITH THE FIGHTERS. "THE WAR OF EUROPE," including The East, Air Raid, Sinkings of the "Bismarck," Fallands and North Sea Battles, etc.

**SHADBURY.** To-DAY, at 2.30.

**MADAME BOUDIEFF.** Tales of Hoffmann.

Closed Holy Week. Resumes April 1st, at 2.30.

**SWEET NELL OF BUDRY.** To-DAY, at 2.30. To-NIGHT, at 8.

**JULIA NEILSON.** Closed Holy Week. Resumes Saturday morning at 8. PIER TERRY.

**VAUDEVILLE.** At 3 and 8.45. BABY MINE, Mrs. H. W. WOOD, GRASSHOPPER.

2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Thurs., Thurs., at 2.30.

**ALHAMBRA.** "THE PASSING SHOW," 1915, at 8.35.

WITH ELISE, LISZT, WILHELMINA, BASIE, HALLOWEEN, LEWIS SYDNEY, etc. Varieties at 8. Miles, Nicoliwya and M. Legat, Frank Foster, etc. Matines, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

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**HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.** Great Yarmouth.—Extra Holidays. Garibaldi Hotel; near the sea; large dining-room, 150 bedrooms; "bushes as usual"; same as tfd.—J. Powell, Tel. Regis. 262, Oxford-st., Marble Arch, Tel. Mayfair 5532.

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—and fork**



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## WHERE TO SEE FINEST WAR PICTURES.

"Sunday Pictorial's" Photograph of Trench Captured by Irish V.C.

## TORPEDO 'SNAPPED' IN SEA

To-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* is going to be the finest Sunday newspaper that has ever been produced.

There will be nothing on the newsagent's counter as good as the *Sunday Pictorial*.

Its numerous pages of exclusive and superbly-printed pictures, its unrivalled literary articles and its magnificent service of news have already given it a unique position among Sunday journals.

To-morrow's issue will contain some of the most remarkable photographs ever published. These will include a photograph of the actual trench captured by Michael O'Leary, the young Irish Guardsman V.C. who killed eight Germans and by his heroism gained immortal fame.

Then there will be a thrilling photograph of a German soldier who has been "snapped" just as it was passing a British slit.

You can see the torpedo actually breaking through the surface as it approaches the trench. In addition there will be many other pages of wonderful war photographs.

How the *Sunday Pictorial* has gained instant popularity can be seen in these plain figures: No. 1 had a circulation of 1,033,203 copies, No. 2 of 1,554,276 copies, and the circulation of No. 3 will break all records.

If you want to keep close to the fireside to-morrow you can find a most delightful companion in the *Sunday Pictorial*. It is the world's most captivating Sunday paper.

### WOMAN'S VIEW OF WAR.

A galaxy of star writers are illuminating its columns. Miss Marie Corelli, the gifted and distinguished novelist, has a most powerful and penetrating article on "The Amazing War."

Miss Corelli's genius has never been seen to greater advantage than in her wonderful analysis of a woman's view of the stupendous tragedy which is darkening Europe.

And there are other articles of profound human interest by prominent writers.

"War to the Knife—and Fork" is the theme of a vigorous and race essay from the pen of Mr. Bottomley. Mr. Andrew Harrison gives a graphic picture of "Britain Under German Rule."

Mr. Baileigh Pain displays his exquisite humour in "A Child's Guide to the War."

Miss Vesta Tilley, the delightful male impersonator, has a special article entitled "The Free Song."

These are only some of the notable features to-morrow. There are many others. With all these allurements there is certain to be a record rush for the paper.

Early in the week the orders outstripped the huge demands for last Sunday's paper, and they were rolling in yesterday in almost overwhelming numbers.

When the newsvendor passes your house to-morrow morning he may tell you that he has "sold out." You can avert this disappointment if you ask him to reserve you the *Sunday Pictorial* to-day.

## WILL IN SAFE MYSTERY.

Strange Story of Lonely Rides in Charge of Forging Document.

That he forged the will of a man who is still alive was alleged against Clifton O. Stiles, a tailor, whom the Cambridge magistrates yesterday committed for trial.

It was alleged that he obtained the signatures of a Cambridge undertaker, named Ellis Merry, and of his wife and bookkeeper, to an agreement to sell his business, and then used these to forge a will purporting to be made by Merry in his favour.

The will was placed in a sealed envelope, and Merry unsuspectingly allowed it to be deposited in his safe.

After a time Merry became suspicious, and the will was handed to a firm of solicitors to whom it was addressed, when the contents were found to be the forged will.

The prosecution alleges that attempts were made to get the prosecutor into lonely places, and suggests that the idea was to murder him.

Evidence was given by a number of witnesses as to Stiles accompanying Merry upon a motor-car ride and seeking private interviews with him.

A lad named Victor Brown said Stiles sent him to purchase a gun licence and some revolver cartridges.

## AMERICAN SUBMARINE LOST.

NEW YORK, March 26.—A telegram from Honolulu states that the American submarine *P-1*, while at anchor, practise yesterday morning, did not reappear.

A search last night revealed that she was lying in deep water. Attempts to raise her have failed, and it is feared that the crew of twenty-five must have been suffocated.—Reuter.

## NEW ORDER CHANGETH.

The new regulations with regard to passports to France, it is stated, have proved so very confusing that there has been a reversion to the old order.

## OFFICER'S WIFE'S FATE.

**Barmaid Remanded on Charge of Causing Her Death by Shooting Her.**

## SINGLE WOMAN OR WIDOW?

The Pimlico barmaid named Maria Lanteri, who was arrested by the police in connection with the mysterious death of Mrs. Annie Wootten, wife of a lieutenant in the Bedfordshire Regiment, living at Rotherfield-street, Essex-road, was remanded at North London Police Court, yesterday, on a charge of causing Mrs. Wootten's death.

When the inquest on Mrs. Wootten was opened by Mr. Schroder, the previous day, the coroner stated that it was supposed at first that death was due to a fall downstairs, but in view of suspicious circumstances he added that he had "no doubt" that the death was caused by shooting.

Divisional Detective-Inspector Davies, who arrested accused, said he told her he was going to arrest her for causing Mrs. Wootten's death by shooting her with a revolver or a pistol. She said nothing, but some time afterwards she said, "It is a nice thing to be charged with. I am only twenty-three, and I was a widow four months after marrying."

At the station she said to him: "Would you care to give me an account of your actions last Tuesday, the 23rd?"

Continuing his evidence, the witness said prisoner replied: "I left my room at Shepherd's Bush at half-past one and walked as far as the Marble Arch. I went to several places in London on that day." Witness said: "Do you care to say where?" and she replied: "I do not see why I should."

Witness asked her whether she was married to Lanteri. She first said that it was at Guilford, and afterwards she said: "As a matter of fact, I have never been really married."

## NO LIONS WANTED.

Fall of 80 per Cent. in Price of Wild Beasts Caused by War.

Lions, tigers, elephants and other wild animals now at large in tropical forests have reason to bless the present war! There are no sportsmen to shoot or capture them and shipping companies will not be troubled to bring them to Europe.

On the other hand, the inmates of zoological gardens in this country and on the Continent would not be pleased if they could hear what London animal dealers say—namely, that their value has since war began gone down no less than 80 per cent. This means that a lion worth £50 before the war could be bought to-day for a pittance £10!

Mr. John D. Hamlyn, the well-known animal dealer, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that the trade in wild animals was almost completely at a standstill.

During the past few months, he said, he had had dozens of letters from the Continent offering him lions and other animals.

It was impossible for him to buy them, as there was nobody to whom he could sell them. Mr. R. I. Pocock, superintendent of the London Zoological Gardens, told *The Daily Mirror* that he was anxious to ascertain to know what was happening to the inmates of the numerous zoological gardens in Germany.

"Almost every town in that country has its own zoo," he said. "As time goes on I am afraid that many of the animals in Germany will have to be sacrificed, as every bit of fodder will be wanted for the horses."

## LOANS TO SPEAKER'S SON.

Mr. Christopher W. Lowther, elder son of the Speaker of the House of Commons, was a defendant in the King's Bench Division yesterday in an action before Mr. Justice Rowlett, in which some remarkable statements were made concerning money-lending transactions.

Mr. Lowther was a registered money-lender trading under the name of J. King.

He made a claim upon a promissory note for £1,800 given by Mr. Lowther on July 29, 1914, and of which it was alleged he had made default.

Counsel for the defence said Mr. Lowther asked for relief against a transaction of a grossly usurious kind."

Mr. Lowther's position was that he had an income of £20,000 a year. He was also in receipt of legal fees worth some thousands of pounds.

His main value, however, to a moneylender was that he was entitled on his father's death, under his grandfather's will, to a reversionary interest in property bringing in £4,000 a year.

Counsel claimed that the interest on loans was advanced thus—100 per cent., 140, 147, and 180 per cent.

In the end judgment was given for the repayment of the principal with 50 per cent. interest £1,200 and costs.

## BISHOP LEAVES FOR THE TRENCHES.

Dr. Winnington Ingram, the Bishop of London, left Victoria Station yesterday for the front, where he is to spend Easter with the men in the trenches.

The Bishop, attired in khaki, was practically unnoticed as he joined the train, in which were a number of returning soldiers, and there were only a few friends to see him off.

## THE WEATHER.

Mostly fair; some snow showers locally; cold.

## THE QUEEN AT WINDOW.

**Her Majesty Waves Bouquet at Cheering Factory Girls.**

## JOURNEY IN LUGGAGE LIFT.

The Queen yesterday afternoon made a round of visits to the workrooms in connection with Queen Mary's Work for Women Fund.

Her Majesty first visited St. Margaret's Hall, High-road, Kilburn, which is under the direct control of the fund, and here she had quite a long chat with a widow who is being assisted by her fund to migrate to Australia.

The Queen has been welcomed and the Central Committee is to look after the little ones till the mother has established herself, and then to send them out to her.

Leaving St. Margaret's Hall, her Majesty went to Porchester House, where a similar department has been established.

A visit was paid next to Messrs. Resdale's workrooms at Upper Rathbone-place, where a contract for a million pairs of socks for soldiers and sailors is being made.

A number of girls are engaged here who were previously employed in dressmaking, and whom lost their employment owing to the war.

The Queen was presented with a bouquet by Miss Bush, the manageress, on behalf of the girls in the workrooms. Her Majesty was pleased to learn that the girls are able to earn twice as much as they did at their old employment.

The Queen went to the upper premises in the luggage lift, and saw the busy departments in full swing.

Women and girls from surrounding factories, hearing of the royal visit, crowded to their workroom windows, and cheered every time they caught a glimpse of her Majesty.

On this same occasion the Queen went to the open window of the workroom, which she was inspecting, smilingly bowed in acknowledgment, and waved her bouquet to the delighted girls.

Some of the members of the Queen's party got lost in the course of the inspection, and her Majesty was much amused to find on leaving that she had to wait for the appearance of one lady and one gentleman, who had reappeared through separate doors at opposite ends of the building.

## LIMIT DRINK SUPPLY.

**Transport Workers' Council Urge Government to Shorten the Hours of Sale.**

"In the interests of national well-being we would urge the Government to take immediate decisive action to reduce the results of intemperance to a minimum."

This is an extract from a letter which the Executive Committee of the Transport Workers' Federation decided to send yesterday to Mr. Lloyd George:

"We desire to convey with respect to the unions connected with the transport industry that we are convinced that in order to increase the output of the munitions of war to the maximum some radical alterations should be made referring to the hours of work during which intoxicants may be sold in licensed houses, clubs, etc."

"We are prepared to support the Government in any drastic restrictions they may deem desirable provided that they affect all districts alike and all classes alike."

"We are convinced that, although excessive drinking is indulged in by only a small minority, the indiscriminate sale of beer during the dimmed efficiency of this minority has had a marked influence upon the output of the men engaged in any set of operations."

The committee suggests that canteen provision should be made in works where work is conducted during the night.

## WIFE WHO ENDURED MUCH.

How a man tried to murder his wife and also committed bigamy was told in the Divorce Court yesterday when Frances Margaret Inett was granted a decree nisi against her husband, Fredrick Inett, on the ground of alleged cruelty and desertion. The case was undefended.

Petitioner's counsel said the parties were married in 1900, and lived happily until February, 1908.

A few months later respondent went through a bigamous form of marriage with a woman named Kate Simons at Fulham, and he lived with her.

In 1908 Simons left the respondent, who then brought his wife to live with him again. They again lived together, and on February 24 the respondent tried to murder her by turning on the gas while she was asleep. On March 10 respondent was charged with the murder his wife by putting caustic acid in her tea.

Subsequently the respondent was arrested, and being found guilty of attempting to murder and of bigamy was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude.

## CORONER AND A TREASURE TROVE.

The secret removal of treasure trove without a coroner's inquiry being held into the circumstances of the discovery is alleged by Dr. Waldo, the City coroner, in a report to the City Corporation.

The treasure in question, says the coroner, was found within the City boundaries, and is now deposited in the London Museum and Art Collection, St. James's, S.W. The treasure consists of hoards of Elizabethan or Jacobean jewellery, rings, necklaces and pendants.

The jewellry and gems, it is understood, were unearthed while excavations were in progress on a site in Wood-street, City, or thereabouts,

and were inclosed in a strong wooden box,

## WOMAN OWNER WINS GRAND NATIONAL.

**Triumph of Lady Nelson's Ally Sloper Makes Racing Record.**

## NO LUCK FOR K.C.

A woman owner has won the Grand National Steeplechase—for the first time in the history of the race.

Lady Nelson has the proud distinction of having made this new record, for at Liverpool yesterday Ally Sloper, carrying her pretty white and light blue livery, won very easily from Mr. C. Bower Ismay's Jacobus and Lord Suffolk's Father Confessor.

The famous horse sport has become very popular with the fair sex during recent years, and at present there are perhaps more women owners of steeplechasers than of flat racers.

Lady Nelson, who is the wife of Sir William Nelson, Consul-General for Paraguay, has won several good races during the jumping season, and other women owners whose colours have been frequently successful during the winter meetings are Lady Isobel Shaw, Mrs. Evelyn Taylor, Ally Sloper's jockey was the famous amateur rider, Mr. J. R. Anthony, easily the best gentle-jockey of the present day.

Later in the afternoon Rienor carried Lady de Bath's colours in the Bridgeman Stakes, but he was easily beaten by Sir Ernest Cassel's Master.

## RESULT "PUT IN" IN COURT.

The result of the Grand National was mentioned in Mr. Justice Darling's court in the King's Bench Division yesterday afternoon during the hearing of a case. The names of the first three were handed by a Press representative to an officer of the court, who passed the name on to the Judge.

"Did you hand this up?" asked counsel.

Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C.: No, my Lord. I have put in my documents yet.

Mr. Justice Darling: Well, this was handed to me. You had better see it. Counsel spoke of a result: It is a piece of paper with some writing on it. Judge: As it has been "put in" you had better read it.

Counsel: It says—"Grand National result: 1, Ally Sloper; 2, Jacobus; 3, Father Confessor. Twenty ran." (Laughter.)

"I regret to say," added counsel, "that it conveys no cheering message to us."

The court at the time was filled with racing people, the case then being heard relating to alleged breach of warranty in the sale of a racehorse.

**ARE COOKS INTEMPERATE?**

Boarding-house Keeper Says They Are, but Widow Wins Her Case.

The "caterpillar in the soup" case ended yesterday with a verdict for the plaintiff, Mrs. Amy Hill, a widow, of East Finchley, and a cook, Mrs. Lucy Frost, manageress of a Littlehampton boarding-house, for slander.

The jury awarded Mrs. Hill a month's salary for wrongful dismissal and £20 damages for slander, and judgment was entered accordingly, with costs.

One of the complaints made against Mrs. Hill was that a caterpillar—described by the defendant as a worm—had got into the soup.

Mrs. Frost's explanation was that the dishes came into contact with plants on the dining-room table. The slander complained of was a statement Miss Frost made: "You did not know what you were doing yesterday. If it is not drink it is drugs."

Miss Frost, recalled yesterday, was questioned as to her statement that the soup contained "a boiled caterpillar" and she said that it had not fallen into the soup after the dish left the kitchen.

Miss Laura Byerley, proprietor of the boarding-house, said they had had trouble with their cooks. They had one who could not cook and another who could cook, but drank.

The Judge: All good cooks drink, you mean, and if they don't drink they cannot cook.

Witness: I think that they are few and far between. It is very difficult to get a good cook without her being an intemperate woman.

## LIGHTS OF LONDON" IN THE SPRING.

The lights of London are made the subject of a new order.

The City Police have issued a notice stating that the Home Secretary has made an order under the Defence of the Realm regulations which contains the following provisions:

"On and after March 22 the provisions of the order made on December 9, 1914, as to lights in London, including paragraph 3 (as to the reduction in the number of lights) and lighting of shop fronts) shall apply as follows:

From 7 p.m. till sunrise during the month of March, from 7.30 p.m. till sunrise during the month of April, from 8.30 p.m. till sunrise during the month of May, from 9 p.m. till sunrise during the month of June and until further order."

"This order shall not affect the time fixed for the carrying of a red rear light by vehicles by paragraph 10 of the order of December 9, 1914."

# VICTORIOUS RUSSIANS BECOME MASTERS OF THE GATES OF HUNGARY?

**Right Wing of Enemy Reported Turned by Tsar's Troops.**

**THREE DAYS OF FIERCE FIGHTING.**

**Austrians Said To Be Leaving Czernowitz and Fleeing to Hungary.**

**FRENCH CHECK ALL GERMAN COUNTER-ATTACKS.**

"The Russians are at the gates of Hungary," That, it is reported, is the result of the great battle that has been raging for three days in the Carpathians.

It is now known that the battle has definitely turned to the advantage of the Russians. They made themselves masters of the Uzok Pass, and therefore have the gates of Hungary ready at hand.

It is declared also that the enemy is evacuating Czernowitz, the capital of Bukovina, and is being pursued.

No official confirmation is to hand, but the latest Petrograd communiqué reported a decisive Russian success in the region of the Lukpok Pass, where an Austrian position was carried by assault and nearly 6,000 prisoners were taken.

It was officially stated yesterday in London that Sir John French's semi-weekly communiqué would not be issued as there is "nothing to report."

**GERMAN SUBMARINES ON PROWL IN BALTIC.**

**Seaplanes and Flotilla with Scouting Vessels Showing Much Activity.**

COPENHAGEN, March 26.—I have received information from Stockholm this morning that German warships are displaying extraordinary activity in the Baltic, where they have been for the past two months.

Several German seaplanes and submarines have been reported in the south of the Oland Island and another flotilla with a number of scouting vessels are reported to be cruising in the waters around Stora and Karloen.

The result has been that many of the ships in Finnish waters have been kept from sailing, for to leave port under present conditions probably means a sure journey to Swinemunde.—Ex-change.

## LOSS OF 8,000 MEN.

PARIS, March 26.—Details published here throw further interesting light on the Russian victory in the regions of the Uzok and Lukpok passes.

The fiercest fighting was Tuesday last, when the Austrians suffered important losses, while in attacks on the banks of the Biala the Austrians were repulsed with a further loss of 8,000 men.

The Russian success extends over the whole of the Pruth line, where they have dislodged the Austrians from all their strategic positions.—Central News.

## RIGHT WING TURNED.

Rome, March 25 (delayed).—A dispatch from Bucharest to the *Gioriale d'Italia* states that after three days' desperate fighting the Russians have gained a great victory at Uzok, turning the enemy's right wing.

The Austrians are evacuating Czernowitz, in the Bukovina, and are in flight to Hungary, pursued by superior Russian forces.—Central News.

## MASTERS OF THE GATES.

The Rome correspondent of the *Echo de Paris*, quoted by Reuter, states that, according to information from a semi-official source which has reached him through a capital friend, Bures, the great battle which has been raging for three days in the Carpathians has definitely turned to the advantage of the Russians, making them masters of the Uzok Pass, and, consequently, of the Gates of Hungary.

## GERMAN ON "RETREAT."

PARIS, March 26.—The *Echo de Paris* to-day continues its interviews obtained by our German journalist with prominent German personalities.

The interviews published to-day give the views of Herr Witting, a director of the Reichsbank, and Herr Zimmerman, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Herr Witting says: 'We are certainly not making war as we did in 1870. We have met with serious difficulties, even suffered reverses, and our idea of finishing the war in a few

months was a mistake, but we are looking forward to events at an early date in the western theatre of war.'

"On that side we count upon obtaining decisive advantages in a short time."

With regard to the economic situation, Herr Witting recognises that Germany would be forced to resort to a complete control over the distribution of food, but he said that everyone would submit to this and that a revolution was impossible.

"This war," continued Herr Witting, "is a war of exhaustion, but I do not think that it can end otherwise than in an honourable peace for Germany."

"We are obliged to abandon the territory which we occupy at present, but we shall offer strong resistance on our own, and I consider it unlikely that the Allies will be able to penetrate far."—Reuter.

## ALL FOE'S ATTACKS FAIL.

PARIS, March 26.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

Yesterday, the 25th, was quiet on the greater part of the front. There was almost continuous rainfall.

Between the Meuse and the Moselle the enemy's attempts at attacking were repulsed with ease and immediately.

There were two attempts at the Bois de Consonvay and the Bois des Caures, north of Verdun, three at Eperges and two at Bois le Prete.—Reuter.

## IS ITALY ABOUT TO STRIKE BLOW IN WAR?

**Many Signs That Rome Cabinet Is Preparing to Intervene Soon.**

PARIS, March 26.—According to the *Petit Parisien*, the Agence Nationale of Rome announces that a courier dispatched by the Italian Government to Prince von Buelow has a document containing the definite conditions which the Austrian Government were prepared to accept in regard to Italy's demands for territorial compensation.

Prince Buelow, however, refused to submit the document to the Italian Government.—Central News.

AMSTERDAM, March 26.—The well-informed Paris correspondent of the *Telegraaf* wires to prove that on Wednesday an influential Italian Nationalist deputy arrived in Paris and declared that the intervention of Italy was imminent.

The correspondent also states that the Paris representative of a great Italian newspaper was instructed to return immediately to Italy, "to make arrangements in connection with events which are likely to occur."

The Dutch correspondent also saw a letter of the Italian Socialist deputy, who is an advocate of intervention, and who declared that he would no longer support Salandra, the Premier, on account of his hesitating policy, as he had received formal assurances.

The correspondent learns moreover, that the Italian People's League no longer allows communication with foreign countries.

The Rome correspondent of the *Telegraaf* wires that it is believed, in view of the military measures taken, that Italy will pass from negotiations to action.—Central News.

## AUSTRIANS MASSING.

Rome, March 26.—The Trieste correspondent of the *Messaggero* states that the Austrians continue to concentrate masses of troops, which they have brought from Galicia, on the Italian frontier.

Yesterday four regiments arrived at Isonzo, while 100,000 men are either already at Pola or en route for that fortress.—Central News.

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## QUEEN ELIZABETH AGAIN ENTERS THE STRAITS.

**How French Sailors Cheered British Tars Who Dared Death to Save Comrades.**

MALTA, March 25.—Sailors who have been invalided here are very reticent regarding the operations in the Dardanelles.

They emphasise the fact, however, that had the Turkish fire been rather more accurate the damage to the warships and the consequent loss of life would have been very heavy.

One of the British ships engaging the principal batteries in the Narrows was under fire for several hours, shells falling thick and fast all round her.

The French sailors are full of praise for the great gallantry displayed by the crews of the British warships which stood by the Irresistible and Ocean in most trying circumstances.

After striking the mines the two ships remained afloat for some considerable time, and were subjected to a very heavy cross fire, and were bombarded by the forts of Chanak and Kildi Bahr.

Heedless of all danger, the British sailors set about the work of rescue, with such energy and determination and disregard for danger as excites the highest admiration of their French colleagues, who gave vent to their feelings in rousing cheers.

It is stated that the British admiral in command boarded the Irresistible to ascertain whether the vessel could be saved, and when finally the order was given to leave the ship the men left as if they were performing a usual peace-time evolution.—Reuter's Special.

## MINE-SWEEPERS AT WORK.

TENEDOS, March 24.—H.M.S. Triumph, which destroyed the forts at Smyrna, has joined the mine-sweeping fleet.

At 11 a.m. Queen Elizabeth, Agamemnon, and Cornwall entered the straits last night to protect the mine-sweepers.

About ten a.m. Turkish artillery at Erenkeui fired five shells, and the forts at Kildi Bahr also fired. The fleet replied with twenty rounds, to which the Turks did not reply.

From mid-morning until the morning the mine-sweepers continued their work without disturbance and with very satisfactory results.—Reuter.

## POLITE SEA-HIGHWAYMEN OF THE CHANNEL.

**U Boat Sinks Steamer and Tows Crew to Another Vessel.**

The steamship Delmira, of Liverpool, was on Thursday sunk in the Channel by a German submarine.

After putting the crew in boats and torpedoing the Delmira the submarine towed her along until she was able to place them aboard another vessel, which brought them in to Portsmouth.

All the Delmira's crew were saved, and they say that the Germans treated them quite considerably.

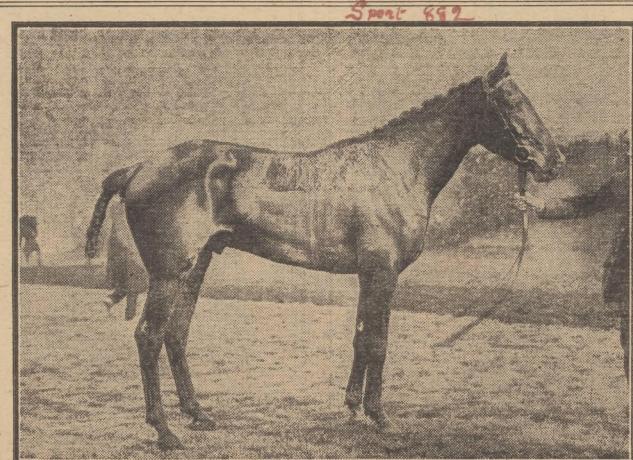
## DESTROYERS' HUNT.

The Wilson liner Tycho, which arrived at Hull on Thursday night from Bombay, reported that while she was waiting in the Downs for pilot on Friday last the German submarine U 5 came to the surface about 100 yards away from the vessel.

Some destroyers came upon the scene and kept a sharp look out for the submarine, but it was not seen again.

The Swedish steamers Vera and Jeanne have been ordered to proceed from Ardrossan to Glasgow. The Customs authorities have seized the rice cargoes as contraband of war.

## Sport 892.



Ally Sloper, the winner of yesterday's Grand National at Aintree. The horse is the property of Lady Nelson.

## GERMANS DESPAIR OF THE TURKS,

**Army Said To Have Only Enough Ammunition for a Few Days.**

## AUSTRIA SICK OF WAR.

The Turks, it seems, are making Constantinople "too hot" for their German dictators.

German officers who have returned from the Ottoman capital state that the Young Turks are against everybody, while there was great disension among the Turks.

German banks, it is stated, have withdrawn their money from Turkey and sent it back to the Fatherland.

In Austria there is a growing feeling of depression and money has depreciated.

## TROOPS FOR AUSTRIA.

A distinguished personage who has just reached London after having travelled through Austria-Hungary, has accorded an interview to a representative of Reuter's Agency.

He declared that the most striking feature was the continual passage of trains full of Bavarian troops through Hungary especially.

## TO CARPATHIANS.

These trains were passing day and night, and the soldiers said that they had come from Munich and were going to the Carpathians.

There was an almost equally heavy traffic in the opposite direction of trains containing Austrian and German wounded.

He said the trains also contained large numbers of German officers coming from Constantinople and returning to Germany with their wives.

In conversation they said they might return later if it was possible to get safely to Constantinople.

The account they gave of the situation in the Turkish capital was most gloomy.

## EXTREMELY BAD.

The position, they said, was extremely bad.

The Young Turks were against everybody, and there was widespread disaffection among the Young Turks themselves.

Some of these officers candidly expressed themselves as disgusted that at a moment of such vital interest to Turkey there should be a complete absence of union.

They felt that there was no hope, and were themselves inclined to despair. They confirmed the official reported reports that the German banks had withdrawn their money from Turkey and had sent it back to Germany.

It was also openly stated—and this was confirmed in other quarters—that the Turkish Army had only enough ammunition to last for a few days.

## SHORTAGE OF BREAD.

The traveller said that outwardly Vienna and Budapest did not appear to have changed.

Cafés were open as usual and the theatres were running, but many wounded were to be seen in the streets.

There was also evidence of a growing feeling of depression.

Austrian money has much depreciated, and on all sides people openly express their dislike of a continuance of the war.

There is a shortage of bread, and in the dining-cars on the railway passengers are only permitted two small pieces of military bread, the chief ingredient of which is maize.

## DUTCH PROTEST TO HUNS.

THE HAGUE, March 26.—A meeting of the Cabinet was held at 1 p.m. to-day.

As Cabinet councils are almost invariably held at 5 p.m., it is believed that to-day's was a special meeting summoned to consider the questions arising out of the sinking of the Dutch steamer Medea by the Germans.

Colonel van der Heijden, the naval attaché, the Dutch Minister of Marine and the chief of the naval staff, and also between the Foreign Minister and the Minister of Marine.—Central News.

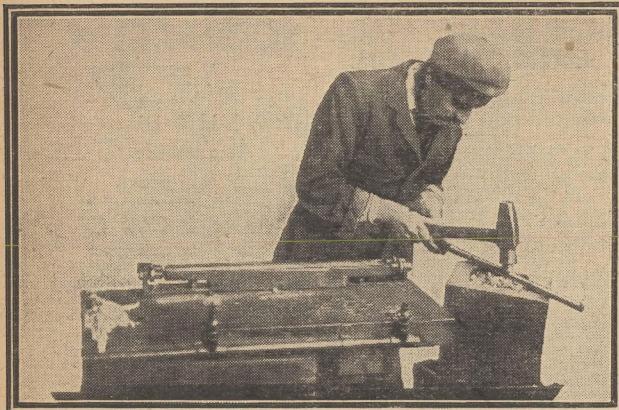
With regard to the aerial attack on the Dutch steamer Zevenbergen, the Netherlands Minister in Berlin has, says Reuter, conveyed the German Government the objections of the Netherlands Government against the endangering of a Dutch ship and her crew. He has asked the German Government to open an inquiry into the matter.

## AGAINST CHILD LABOUR.

A resolution urging the Government to, in the interests of the future of our race, take vigorous measures to prevent the relaxation of the existing laws regarding child labour was passed yesterday at a meeting of the executive of the Joint Committee for the Abolition of Half-Time Labour.

The committee state that, whilst the absolute need for the provision of an adequate food supply, they refuse to believe that the scarcity of labour is so great that the exploitation of child labour is necessary.

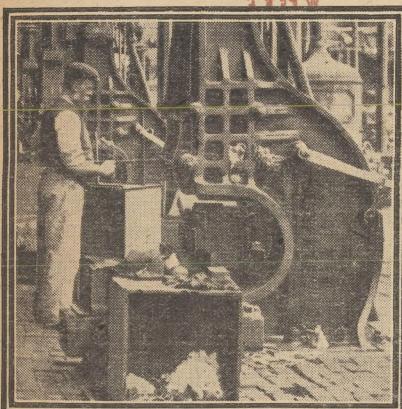
**"WE MUST HAVE MORE MUNITIONS": MAKING RIFLES FOR THE ARMY.**



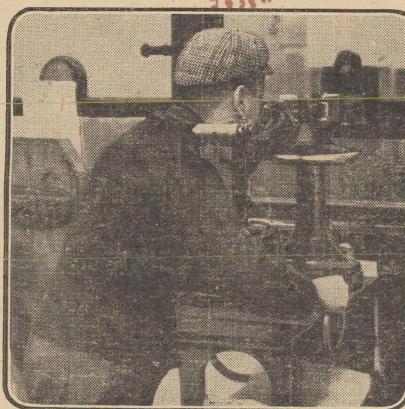
Straightening the barrel with a copper-shod hammer before boring is complete. *4.539 W*



Testing the bore of a rifle barrel. A special machine is employed. *4.539 W*



Stamping the breeches of the barrels with a hammer. *4.539 W*



First shooting in a covered range. *4.539 W*



Final test. Firing at a long-distance range. *4.539 W*

The men in the armament factories may be described as "soldiers in overalls," for they are fighting for their country as much as the men in khaki. "We must have more and more and always more munitions," said Sir John French in a recent interview.

These pictures illustrate the making of rifles. They are first tested in the 100 yards covered range, the man firing with a machine. The final test takes place in the open air.

**BEFORE ENTERING A MOSQUE.**

*4.619*



Putting slippers on for New Zealand soldiers before they enter a mosque at Cairo. Mohammedans take off their boots, but visitors are only required to wear these slippers.

**PRINCESS PAT AT THE ZOO.**

*4.686*



Three bear mascots which are being looked after by the Zoo authorities while their regiments are at the front. The centre bear is Princess Pat, the property of a Canadian regiment.

# Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1915.

## EASTER CONSOLATION.

THERE WILL be no Easter excursions this year, and in consequence the turmoil known in newspapers as the Easter Exodus will be in some measure diminished. But the restlessness that comes even with the coldest spring will be amongst us in 1915, as in other less fateful years, and those who can afford it are even now planning a few days' change as usual. We doubt if it will be any easier to find rooms in the hotels or lodging-houses of Great Britain. Indeed, they are likely to be more crowded than ever. Nobody is going abroad. And always, in spite of the formidable drain upon human life just now—always there will be crowds everywhere.

Perhaps the most delusive thing in the world is this going away for a few days' change at Easter.

Look over the pacific past and see yourself seated by firesides in numberless inns trying to get warm at Easter. You came for other bucolic purposes. As you started you declaimed:

About the woodlands I will go  
To see the cherry hung with snow.

And you thought of the primroses also and added:

And there's the Lenten lily,  
That has not long to stay.  
And dies on Easter Day....

Delightful! To think of the fresh air at last! You are now at the inn door.

There is a piercing East wind. The inn door doesn't shut very close, and the East wind penetrates the inn. Never mind; there is a gigantic fire in the inn parlour and another in the dining-room. They will be needed. And the bedroom? A fire will be wanted in the bedroom. A shilling a night extra. Never mind. It must be. And a hot-water bottle, too, please. . . . Everybody in the inn is coughing.

To-morrow the primrose, the blossoms, the lily.

You go to bed. How cold it can be in a hotel bedroom! Can it be quite so cold anywhere else? "Looks like snow, Sir," says the boots, as he cheerily wishes you good-night. You hope the primroses will not be all quite covered up in snow. Perhaps it would be worth while wiring to London for thicker things? You fall asleep.

Breakfast the next morning. How the snow! Perhaps it will cover up the primroses. Let us hurry out after breakfast in case they be covered up.

You hurry out. Bravely you face the sharp knife of the blast. It is a wind rarely to be avoided in the spring—a revengeful wind that seems in its shriek to say: "You came for an outing, did you? Then take this!" And it screams and cuts like a knife.

How nice the inn parlour must look in this wind!

But then how much nicer must the fireside at home look in it!

Suppose we go home? Suppose—better still—that we don't go away at all for Easter. Suppose we wait till Whitsun or the end of the war? Suppose this year we spare ourselves the torture of Easter away from home?

These are our consolatory thoughts for the fact that there are no excursions this Easter.

W. M.

## THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

I am of opinion that dulness is responsible for a large amount of human error and misery. One of the signs of dullness, whether natural or acquired, is the danger of continually lingering among stupid and conventional ideas and losing all the bright interchange of the larger world. The dull people are not as a rule simple people, they are generally provided with a narrow and self-sufficient code; they are often entirely self-satisfied, and are apt to disapprove of everything that is lively, romantic and vigorous.—E. Thorneycroft Fowler.

## LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

### "NOT YET THE END."

"VICTORY!" cry some. That means that in one little bit of the fighting line we have advanced a few miles and lost hundreds of officers, and thousands of men. There we stop. No further advance is possible.

If "victory" goes on like this, it will do us nearly as much harm as it does the enemy.

Russell-square. E. T.

### THANKFUL.

TAKING the word help in its fullest possible sense, a wife is not any help to a man in the Army or Navy. She does not understand his

my friend nailed to her invalid's chair with paralysis. The window was wide open. On my suggesting that all the fog and damp came into the room, she answered: "Doctor's orders," and next day I received a long letter from her upon the value of fresh air.

A few days later I had the news that she had died from pneumonia after three days' illness!

L. P. DE M.

SURELY, whatever plan we do actually adopt in this country as regards fresh air in our houses must be the wrong plan, because it is a fact plain to everybody that all of us perpetually have coughs and colds. My travels,

## WHAT HE EXPECTS AND WHAT HE WILL GET.



WHAT HE IS LIKELY TO GET



The Willies told the Turk that he and they, flushed with victory, were going to run the world together. It looks as though the Turk, on the look-out for the Willies, would receive a shower of bombs and bricks instead.—(By Mr. W. K. Heselden.)

work, cannot appreciate his interests, and can only pester him with silly questions.

When I read the daily list of war brides I think that every man among us who is still a bachelor should offer up a prayer of thanks-giving for his merciful deliverance from the bonds of matrimony.

THANKFUL.

I WAS very much pleased to see that at last two or three have had the courage to protest in your delightful paper against the fresh air craze.

I have lived in France for over forty years, going often to England. The ban of my existence during my visits to my native land has been that I always used to bring the thoughts of cruelty and selfish unkindness of friends who compel me to sit in rooms with open windows and in railway carriages the same. I have caught so many colds in consequence that now I only visit England in the height of summer.

When I think on this matter an incident always comes to my mind—a call I made once on a friend living at West Hampshire.

It was one of the foggiest, dampest, darkest and wettest days that London ever saw. I found

I confess, take place usually in the summer, so I am not able to say whether coughs and colds are as ubiquitous in France or Germany as at ordinary times as they are here. But I do not think it would be possible for them to be more common.

Surely then there may be something in the suggestion of your correspondents that our system of heating and of airing our rooms is not all that it should be in an age when that sort of thing is supposed to have been carried to perfection.

S. M. E.  
Hampstead.

### SONG.

Love that hath us in the net,  
Can he pass, and we forget?  
Many suns arise and set.  
Many a chance the years begot.  
Love the gift is Love the debt,  
Even so.

Love is hurt with jar and fret.  
Love is made a vague regret.  
Eyes with idle tears are wet.  
Idle habit links us yet.  
What is love? for we forget:  
Ah, no! no!

—TENNYSON.

## WAR AND CHILDREN.

### The Question of the Birth Rate and the Future of Britain.

#### OVER-POPULATION.

OVER-POPULATION keeps up war, just as the struggle for existence is kept up among plants and animals by their excessive reproduction. High birth rates cause poverty, poverty creates unrest, and unrest leads to strikes, riots or wars. Paradoxically enough, poverty nowadays means diminished national fitness for the war it provokes, so a low birth-rate is both for peace and efficiency. Yet here are some people calling out for an increase of our not yet low enough birth-rate at the very moment when all the civilised nations might shortly be agreeing to abolish poverty and war, and agreeing to increase slowly and comfortably for the future. The Germans in the last few years have been reducing their birth-rate amazingly fast, and the struggling millions in Russia would willingly do the same. Three children per family means a sufficiently rapid increase of population, and even in Russia few couples really want more than three. Surely Europeans are now civilised enough to see and to remove the fundamental cause of poverty and war.

B. M. A.

#### THE CHILDREN WE HAVE

MAY I draw the attention of your readers to a point of contrast between the letters now constantly appearing on this subject, and a notice in *The Daily Mirror* about the "Tragedy of Starving Home"?

Had the father not been out of work in that case the family need not have been without food, and the mother need not have gone out to pawn her bedding, leaving two children by a fire to burn. This is not a solitary case by any means.

Is it the culminating point in the tragedy that the victim was "only a girl"? Figure to yourself as our French mothers saw, how easily it might have been "Johnnie, aged ten" and reflect on the sentimentality of wishing to bring more human beings into existence than we can provide with food.

Parents are sometimes shiftless and lazy, but the child is not to blame for that, and we do not sufficiently protect such promising young lives as we already possess.

There are many ways of giving help in such cases, notably, the schools for mothers now working in so many towns, with their dinners for expectant and often half-fledged mothers; their day nurseries, where mothers obliged to go out to work may leave their children in safety, and their teaching on health subjects, which enables them to make the most of the material they have to deal with—body or clothing.

Much more might be done in this way, and there is no pauperising here—the mothers are helped to help themselves—but the experience of all who know about these agencies is the hard one of good work hampered from want of funds. In this town, out of four centres, only one has been able to run a nursery. A second is now being started, but what is that among so many!

Let us look after our children. Some day we may be able to afford more of them.

#### ONE WHO PREFERS QUALITY TO QUANTITY.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 26.—Mignonette is one of the most beautiful and popular of all hardy annuals, and should be found in every garden. During the next two or three weeks it may be seen that the position is an open sunny one and the soil should be light and fairly rich. If a little mortar subsoil can be dug in the ground the resultant plants will be strong and healthy.

When the seedlings are large enough to handle thin them out to quite six inches apart and attend to watering during dry weather. Mignonette is generally sown far too thickly, the result being the plants have but a short flowering season.

E. P. T.

## SOLDIER'S HONORARY DUTY.

P. 144 A

## KING AND HERO

P. 14154

## HISTORICAL PICTURE

P. 39



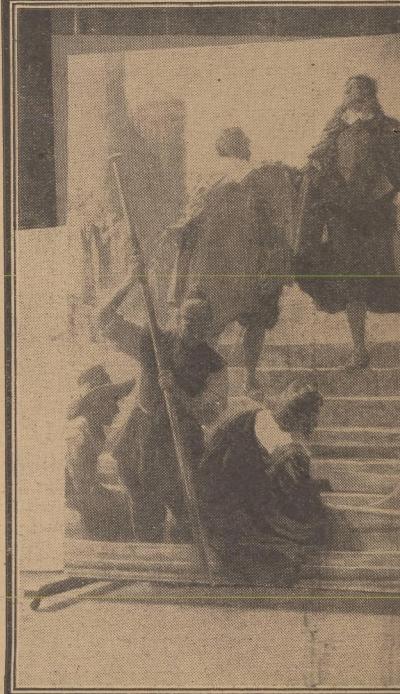
An old soldier who warns drivers at Woodbridge Crossing, a dangerous spot in Suffolk where four roads meet. He has undertaken the duty of his own accord, and receives no payment.



Private Thomas Duxbury, of Blackburn, who is to be personally decorated by the King for exceptional gallantry. He is only twenty years of age.



Photograph found on the body of an unknown British soldier after the battle of Mons. On the back is written "With love from Cassie to Robert."



Mr. J. Seymour Lucas, R.A., engaged on the striking titled "The Flight of the Five Members," and shows the boat across the Thames. The members in

## DIAMOND WEDDING.

P. 14153



Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, of Southwell (Notts), who celebrated their diamond wedding yesterday. Mr. Thompson has spent his life as an engine-driver on the Midland Railway.

## THE OLD SERGEANT-MAJOR AND THE COLOURS HE CARRIED.

P. 14154 2



Before leaving for the front the 1st Border Regiment left their colours in charge of the Dean of Carlisle. The picture shows their arrival at the cathedral. The verger, who is seen standing next one of the bearers, was a sergeant-major in the regiment, and carried these colours in India.

## A NEW RECORDER.

P. 14286



Mr. Heber L. Hart, K.C., who has been appointed Recorder of Ipswich in place of Sir F. Low. He is a prominent Liberal, but has failed to get into Parliament.—(Russell.)

## TO BE



Miss Catherine Leigh, H. A. Holbech, month. The br. Leigh and Lady Bishop of Sou

MARCH 27, 1915

## BISHOP IN KHAKI.

P. 431



Bishop of London (wearing uniform) leaves London for the front, to spend Easter with the soldiers in trenches. He is chatting with the Archdeacon of London, who came to Victoria to see him off.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## SPEAKER'S SON

P. 5234D



Lieutenant C. W. Lowther, the Speaker's son, who claimed relief on a money-lender's transaction on the ground that it was harsh and unconscionable.

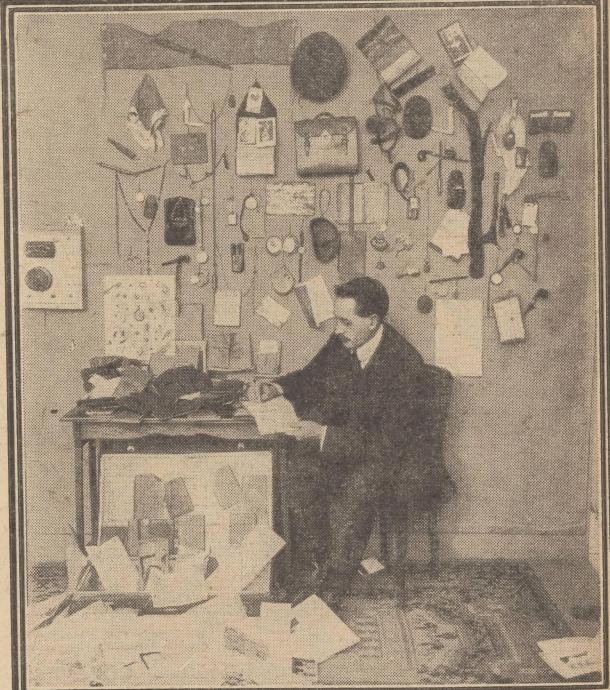
P. 479



Prince Zia-ed-din Effendi, son of the Sultan Mohammed V., who is considered the finest shot in Turkey. He is an army officer.

## RELICS OF FALLEN HEROES.

P. 3153



Mr. Page Gaston, an American, cataloguing the relics belonging to fallen British soldiers which he collected on the battlefields of Belgium. They are to be returned to relatives, to whom they will be of priceless value.

SOON.

## THREE CLEVER CHILDREN ACT IN "THE WOMAN PAYS."

P. 12655



P. 14153  
d Mr. Ronald married next daughter of Sir piece of the Estrange.)

There is one priceless piece of fun in the revue at the Ambassadors Theatre. It is a mock melodrama called "The Woman Pays," and is acted by three clever children. Master William Wheeler is the newsboy, Miss Moya Nugent the superior Eton boy and Miss Joan Carroll the heroine, Myrtle.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## IRISH ENGAGEMENT.

P. 14153



Miss Arma Jessie Pollock, of Mountainstown, Co. Meath, whose engagement to Captain David Ker, of the North Irish Horse, has just been announced.—(Bassano.)

## COMING WEDDING.

P. 14156



Miss Mildred Urwick, who is to be married next month to Lieutenant Alan F. C. Pollard (Royal Scots Fusiliers), son of the late Lieutenant-Colonel B. H. Pollard.—(Bassano.)

**"Popular"** Model £6 6 0

Best wellless steel frame, front and back rim brakes, Brooks B10 saddle, Warwick tyres, tool bag and tools. Beautifully plated and enamelled black, with coloured lines.

**"Standard"** Model £8 0 0

Best wellless steel frame, two-rim brakes, detachable rear case, Dunlop tyres, Brooks B75 saddle, Humber bag and tools. Beautifully plated and enamelled black, lined.

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BIRD'S Custard seems just made to go with Rhubarb and form one of those delightful health-giving dishes which come and go with the seasons.

The health is in the Rhubarb, the nutriment is derived from the Custard; therefore no wise mother accepts a substitute for

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Custard.

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C. 1897

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Foster Clark's 2d. Soup Squares make 1½ pints of Rich Nourishing Soup. Enough for 4 persons. So easy to make—simply add water—so good—so cheap, it can be served with every meal.

## A Week's Supply for 1/-

On Tail, Tomato, Mock Turtle, Lentil, Malligawny, Green Pea

A different soup each day for a week for 1/- Try them and reduce your meat bill, get more nourishment and increase the enjoyment of your meal. Obtain at your Grocer, or send 1/- Postage Order to the six kinds (post free) to Foster Clark, Ltd. (Dept. 10), Maidstone.

**2<sup>d</sup>. SOUP** SQUARES



# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

**Another Nelson Victory.**

Lady Nelson's horse that came first past the post in yesterday's Grand National gives us another "coincidence." There is something about the Nelson touch—in anything—that gets there first. I expect bearded Von Tirpitz knows that, too.

**Mr. Aubrey Hastings.**

Lady Nelson may well be proud to-day, for it has never before been the lot of a woman to carry off a Grand National. And her trainer, the Hon. Aubrey Hastings, may be proud, too. Grand Nationals, by the way, might be called his "long suit," for he trained and rode a winner—Ascetic's Silver—a few years ago.

**Named After Robin Hood.**

Mr. Hastings is Lord Huntingdon's brother, and a famous polo player. He married Miss Winifred Forsyth Forrest in 1907. Mr. Hastings, by the way, includes among his five Christian names those of Robin Hood, was, according to tradition—if not to genealogists—was an ancestor of his.

**Told of a Grand National.**

Yesterday's classic race has reminded a Liverpool correspondent of an amusing Grand National story, coupled with the name of an eminent clergyman, who was delivering a course of sermons in a small manufacturing town in the north some twenty years back. One of his admirers, discussing him with a friend, described the clergyman as a real sportsman. Whereupon the friend observed: "Wonder if he will give us the winner of the National?"

**Crowded Congregation.**

This remark was overheard, and the rumour quickly spread—since a tale never loses in the telling—that on the night before the race the reverend gentleman would name the winner in the course of his sermon. The result was that the church was crowded.

**They Took the Tip.**

Although he was entirely ignorant of the current report, the peroration of his discourse, curiously enough, began: "Why not make an attempt to improve your lives?" followed by string of "Why not's." A smile of comprehension rippled over the faces of his hearers. At the end of the service they flocked out beaming. Every member of that congregation backed Why Not heavily. And Why Not won.

**Send a "Sunday Pictorial" to the Front.**

When you order your number of the *Sunday Pictorial* to-day (if you haven't already done so) order a second copy to send to a friend or a relation at the front. The boys will appreciate it there, as this letter which the editor showed me yesterday will prove.

**The Nerve Curer.**

It comes from a "Tommy" in the Northamptons, and he says: "I think I was the first to receive a copy of the *Sunday Pictorial* out here. I like it better than any other paper, for it has so much reading and so many pictures in it.... We got so interested in reading it that we took no notice of shells flying about. The boys call the paper 'the Nerve Curer.'"

**Pages of Pictures and News.**

I am afraid Mr. Atkins, of the Northamptons, is guilty of pleasant exaggeration in the shells part of his letter, but he is right when he says that the full measure of reading matter and the pages of pictures are the things that attract. The *Sunday Pictorial* is crammed with good features and fascinating special articles. There is going to be a bigger rush than ever for No. 3 on Sunday.

**Letters That Return.**

"It has not been possible to reach the addressee in useful time." That is the sad little phrase that is printed across letters returned from the front by the French authorities because the soldiers to whom they are addressed have been killed. I saw one such letter yesterday. The phrase strikes me as being a little less blunt than our own form, "Killed in action."



Mr. Aubrey Hastings.

**A Memory of Tuilleries Days.**

Here is a tragic little story of the war sent me by my Paris Gossip. Years ago, on an autumn evening, the Empress Eugénie was charmed by the music of a wonderful harpist who came to the Tuilleries and struck divine chords from his instrument. He was then aged twenty-two, and a brilliant future seemed before him. But misfortune dogged his footsteps, and latterly he was reduced to playing in the poorer quarters of Paris for the few sous which rewarded his talent at street corners. He was known as the "Père Gaspard."

**Not for the Boches.**

A few weeks ago he found himself in a town in the north of France when the Germans entered and took possession. Two days later it was announced that the Kaiser would arrive next day. When they broke into the miserable garret occupied by the veteran harpist they found him dead. The strings of his harp were cut, and by his side was a sheet of paper with these words: "I played before the Empress of the French. I will not play before the Emperor of the Boches!"

**Lady Kinnoull—Shop Assistant.**

Lady Kinnoull, I read, has been acting shopgirl for the day, and has been roping in the shekels in Perth chemist's shop for the benefit of our wounded soldiers. And I can quite imagine that Lady Kinnoull thoroughly enjoyed her day.

**Friends in Hoxton.**

For she has always been ready to work hard for her poorer brothers and sisters. I remember—ten years ago now—seeing her drive through the streets of darkest Hoxton to open

P. 2043



Lady Kinnoull.

a day nursery there. She had organised the whole thing, and she talked to Hoxton mothers about her splendid scheme as if she had lived and suffered in Hoxton all her life.

**The Haymarket Matinee.**

It was a merry military afternoon's show at the Haymarket yesterday. I say afternoon, but the fun was still going on when I left, and that was drawing very near to evening.

**Martial Art.**

The matinée was in aid of the funds of the United Arts Volunteer Rifles, and so naturally enough martial art was much to the fore. Major Cassillis, the commander of the 1st Battalion, made a most direct appeal to every Englishman to be ready to give each German as much of England as he deserved—six feet to lie in.

**Lots of Good Things.**

I haven't the space to tell you one tithe of the good things on the programme or to mention the interesting people who were there. But I liked Mr. Harry Dearth's song, "I'm the Sergeant." He ought to be asked to join the recruiting staff just to sing his song.

**Canada's Knobness.**

Stories are legion of men who have travelled many thousands of miles in the past few months in order to join the colours, but I think I must have found the record in a newspaper cutting a Canadian reader has sent me.

**A 700-Mile Walk.**

A young named Stewart was employed at a Hudson's Bay Company's post on the Mackenzie River, 730 miles north of the nearest railway station. He determined to join the colours, and, giving up a good position, he made the journey alone, despite the rigours of a Canadian winter.

**All Good Russians Now.**

One of the most extraordinary features of this war is the way in which it has smothered the Russian revolutionary. Russia has forgotten its intense political differences in the face of a common foe. Prince Kropotkin, who has been living in this country for many years, was reckoned one of the most advanced of revolutionaries, but he, I bear, is as good a Russian as any subject of the Tsar to-day.

**Prince Kropotkin.**

Prince Kropotkin is seriously ill at Brighton, and his friends are very anxious about him, for he is over seventy. He made one of the most remarkable escapes from prison of recent times, and his book, "Memoirs of a Revolutionist," which was published some fifteen years ago, was one of the literary sensations of the year. It was translated into eight languages.

**The Point of View Again.**

I heard the Prince put the case against the modern principles of imprisonment particularly clearly at a meeting of the British Medical Association two years ago. Bread and water and a plank bed might be a deterrent to people used to good food and comfort, he said, but to those who slept under bridges, and often were on the verge of starvation, it was more of an attraction. And there is a lot of truth in that.

**In Other Times.**

In other times the Isle of Wight would be filling up now with its annual influx of spring visitors from Germany. Why the German was so much devoted to the island is a question that has yet to be satisfactorily explained.

**Cheap Trips.**

Of course, the islander will tell you it is the incomparable charm of his home; the German would travel to Southampton by the big Atlantic liners for a very small sum, and Southampton is only a mile or so away from the island.

**Sentiment Counts, but—**

But there are other reasons. The German is essentially sentimental, and the Isle of Wight was beloved of Teutonic princes and princesses for honeymooning. Therefore it was the Mecca of all good Germans. But don't forget the Isle of Wight is opposite Portsmouth, and, though I do not suffer from spy mania, I cannot forget that frequent steamboat excursions to and from the island and Portsmouth Harbour could quite innocently produce much useful information to the naval officer.

**Prince Eitel.**

Ventnor the German loved more than any other place; he (and his bride) used to pervade the place and its pretty, quiet surroundings. Prince Eitel Fritz was there four years ago, and I remember overhearing a very homely little German governess explaining in tones of rapture how on a steamer trip to the Needles a clumsy man trod upon her toe.

**Happy, Most Happy.**

She turned to expostulate angrily, he turned to apologise, and—it was "His Royal Highness." The dear old lady nearly fainted. But no woman was more pleased in this or any other world. The foot of the son of the All Highest had trodden upon her toes!

**Pro-English "Pirate."**

I never met Captain Weddigen, who is said to have been in charge of the U 29, but, curiously enough, heard about him when I was in Serbia three years ago. He was a great friend of Captain Persius, the German naval expert, who was acting as war correspondent for the Berlin *Tageblatt*. Persius told me that Weddigen was a coming man, but too pro-English.

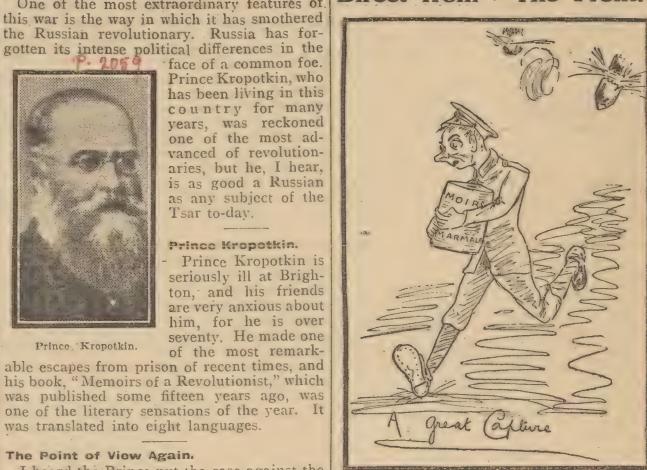
**Liked the Isle of Wight.**

Of half Danish descent, Weddigen belonged to a rather dashing group of Kiel officers, all of whom affected English ways and manners. One of their habits was to spend their summer holidays in England, generally the Isle of Wight, and play tennis all day.

THE RAMBLER.

## AN ORIGINAL DRAWING

And Unsolicited Testimonial Direct from "The Front."



By an Idle Man with a Wee Bit o' Pencil.

March 12th, '15.

**Messrs. Moir's.**

During the War I have had many a sample of Jam and Marmalade by different makers, but the greatest treat was a tin of

**Moir's Marmalade.**

Obviously, I am not an artist, but I am a bit of an epicure, and I can safely say that I secured my greatest capture of the war.

You may call this an *unsolicited* testimonial, nevertheless it is one of appreciation from

Sincerely Yours,

Sapper J. BROWN.

**Messrs. JOHN MOIR & SON, Ltd.**  
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Spring Cleaning.

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### THE SECRET

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BURNES AND  
ALL SKIN  
TROUBLES.

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STOCKTON-ON-TEEES, ENGLAND.

THE MYSTERIOUS INDIAN LUCKY STONE.

This wonderful Lucky Stone from Ceylon, said to contain great magnetism and bring bringing power, and who has brought good fortune and happiness to thousands, is at present being sold south after Richard S. Field, the discoverer of these beautiful lucky gems, has been overwhelmed with testimonial from people who possess them, and has decided to give away a limited number. Those who wish to change their luck should write at once, enclosing stamp for booklet about his adventures in India, discovery of the "Lucky Stone," and show it brooch him wealth and fame, together with particulars of his free offer. Address: Richard S. Field, Dept. CS8, Ludgate-hill, London.—(Ad.)

## "CROPPED" HAIR FOR SMART WOMEN.

Return of a Trying but Very Distinguished Fashion in Paris.

PARIS, March 26.

My Dear Friend,—Can it be possible that short, or "cropped" hair is coming into fashion?

I see signs of this change in more directions than one. In New York, for example, *tout le monde* has gone crazy over the "Vernon Castle crop," which represents thick hair cut short all round, just over the ears; and here in Paris many smart women are having their hair cut "à la Eva Lavallière," which means very much the same thing as the "Castie crop."

Years ago, twenty or twenty-one, I fancy, it was the fashion for girls to have their hair cut quite short and curled all over the head. It was, I am sure, a rather attractive style for those who possessed small, well-shaped heads, but it seems a pity that such a remarkable fashion should come into favour again.

One cannot grow one's hair in a day, and consider how many serious demands on the inventive powers of the milliner. This is especially true of hair cut short at the ears.

### TIED ON TOP.

But whether the hair be long or short, one thing is certain, and it is this: foreheads are becoming extraordinarily fashionable. The Parisiennes do not hesitate before sweeping their hair right off the forehead, and drawing it tightly to the top of the head. A trying fashion but very distinguished when well arranged.

The under-slip, or petticoat, made of lace or chiffon, is one of the most popular novelties of the season.

These filmy under-dresses make their appearance beneath the hem of the new full skirts, and when they are made of chiffon they give a very peculiar effect.

The outline of the lower limbs is distinctly visible; in fact, the gown has the appearance of having been cut too short by accident.

You will see what I mean when you study the little sketch which illustrates this article. I have chosen a simple, yet highly original, model.

It was created by a famous Parisian dressmaker, and it is absolutely original and new. The material of the gown, which was intended for a reception or quiet dinner, was crocus-blue taffetas and the under-dress was composed of oxidised silver lace. The little corsage was a mixture of taffetas and silver tulle and the puffed sleeves were quite short.

Chiffon, and even silk tulle, is often used for

these transparent under-dresses, and one of our most popular dressmakers is making a species of bias borders of chiffon attached, transparently, to the hem of taffetas and charmeuse skirts.

The latest idea is the dainty corset made of wide braided silk which is trimmed at the top with a three-inch band of small, perfectly flat, roses made of chiffon. These roses are delicately shaded and, they form a really delightful trimming.

On looking at them one felt convinced that a similar trimming would be lovely on the top of a simple evening bodice made of pale-coloured chiffon or tulle.

Indeed, trimmings of flat roses, arranged in bands, are very much in fashion.

Up-to-date evening dresses this spring. The roses are made of taffetas and tinted by hand, or of fine Valenciennes lace; the latter being an original and highly successful invention.

I have recently seen some charming satin taffetas blouses which were dotted all over with ribbon-work roses and similar blouses in satin which had tiny daisies made of ivory Valenciennes thrown over the gleaming surface.

Flowers made of very fine lace are also used for millinery purposes.

The high-necked blouse has been able to drive all its rivals from the field. It now stands alone as conqueror of the world of fashion.

### ROLE OF COLLARS.

Who could have believed such a thing—three, even two, months ago? Women and girls seemed so devoted to their comfortable collars, lace-collars that one would have supposed that they would never give them up.

But, such is the power of Fashion, already we have become accustomed to high necks; so much so that a blouse which is cut in a V in front and not accented by a panelled high guimp looks quite wrong.

As I said in one of my recent articles, collars are playing a very important role in the fashions of to-day. Collars are now in vogue, collars pleated, or gathered or tucked; but always high and important looking. And as the season advances the collar assuming still more masterful manners.

PARISIENNE.

### WANDERING TITLE DEEDS.

That some of the ancient title deeds of the Bishopric of Winchester had found their way into the hands of a Taunton bookseller was a statement made yesterday at a meeting of the Public Records Commission.

The price of bread, it is stated, will not be increased on Monday, as anticipated, and present prices will rule for at least another week.

A Splendid Preservative

# MANSION POLISH

for Furniture, Floors, and Linoleum.

I am MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee, and I can quickly clean and renovate furniture, and give a brilliant finish to all furniture with a richness and superior wax preparation. Ask your dealer to-day for

MANSION POLISH

Let me do your work. Leave no fingermarks.

Tins 1d. 2d. 4d. 6d. and 1s. Of all Dealers. Manufactured by The Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, London, W. Makers of the famous Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.

Granny says :—

"It's a mercy that you can buy 'Toffee de Luxe' in big tins. I can easily find it now even when I lose my spectacles. My small packets were always disappearing (bless the dear children)—and I wouldn't be without it, for its so good for my cough."

Take a hint from Grannie. Buy a Tin to-day.

## Dickins & Jones

### Reproduction of BADGES

Of His Majesty's Forces

### MOUNTED as BROOCHES.

About 150 Regiments in Stock.

ALL ILLUSTRATIONS ARE ACTUAL SIZE.

### Prices of Badges

Gilt or Silver 2/-

Finish, each

Sterling Silver or Sil- ver Gilt, each 5/6

9-ct. Gold, each 42/-



REAL REGIMENTAL BUTTONS, mounted on strong gilt safety pin (as illustration) or Hat Pin ... each 1/-

Also mounted on solid 9-ct. Gold Brooch ... each 8/9

**Dickins & Jones, Ltd.**  
Regent Street, London, W.

## DIETING TO KEEP WELL.

Some people are born with a tendency to certain diseases. What they eat either aggravates this condition or tends to correct it.

Any one can see the importance of a proper diet by human beings, unlike the lower animals, lack the instinct that tells them what to eat and what to avoid.

It is a fact that proper diet and a good tonic will keep people well under most conditions, and restore ailing folk to health except in grievous diseases where the need of a physician is imperative.

Start dining to-day by writing to the Offer Dept., 4, Holborn Viaduct, London, for a free copy of the helpful book "What to Eat and How to Eat." It contains most useful information and describes the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, troublesome conditions of flatulence or gas on the stomach, and discomfort after eating caused by lack of tone in the digestive organs. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People supply the stomach with well-oxygenated blood, without which good digestion is impossible.

So, besides dieting, begin a short treatment of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to-day; your dealer sells them. An improvement will soon show in increased appetite, better digestion, refreshing sleep and quiet nerves; but never waste time trying substitutes.—(Advt.)





## NEWS ITEMS.

## Policewomen Wanted.

The Chief Constable of Southampton is advertising for two policewomen at a salary of 27s. a week, rising to 37s. a week.

## Captain Found Dead.

Captain Douglas Jones, Welsh Fusiliers, whose son, an Army lieutenant, was recently killed at the front, was found dead yesterday at his residence, Wickham, Hants.

## Woman Scoutmaster's Funeral.

With the coffin covered by the Union Jack, the late Miss E. R. Long, the first woman scoutmaster appointed in Kent, was buried with boy scouts honour yesterday at Woodnesborough.

## Minister to Make Shells.

The services of the Rev. Stuart Robertson, a Glasgow minister, have been accepted by a Glasgow engineering firm, and on Monday he will assist in making shells for the Government.

## Tolstoi's Grandson Recaptured.

Count Michael Tolstoi, grandson of the famous author, who was captured on the Austrian front, says Reuter, attempted to escape, but was recaptured and has been interned in a fortress.

## Russia's Way with Prisoners.

The way in which prisoners have hitherto been treated in Russia, says Reuter, may be inferred from an order now issued by the Minister of the Interior prohibiting prisoners from visiting hotels, restaurants, theatres and circuses.

## Death as Promotion.

"If I am hit I shall regard it as promotion" was a phrase quoted yesterday by Bishop Tolstoi Smith, Chaplain-General to the Forces, at St. Michael's, Cornhill, from a young officer's letter to his sister. "That night he was promoted," added the Bishop.

## CAPTIVES' OATH OF SILENCE.

PARIS, March 26.—The Echo de Paris says: "During the last few days some German prisoners have met all questions with obstinate silence, merely replying that they would not break their oath."

"There is no doubt that a new order has been given to the German soldiers, and that their officers make them swear to say nothing if they fall into the hands of the enemy."

"Many of the prisoners, however, speak freely without any pressure at all, declaring that they had enough of it."—Reuter.

**Our Fighting Men** know what is good—that is why they wear the **CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT**. It keeps your feet, as well as upon the boots, it prevents footsoreness. Prepared by the Makers of **CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT**. **POLSKI**—(Advt.)

## ALLY SLOPER'S NATIONAL.

## Lady Nelson's Horse Easily De'ats Jacobus and Father Confessor.

Lady Nelson's horse, Ally Sloper, won the Grand National Steeplechase very easily from Jacobus and Father Confessor yesterday—the first time the race has fallen to a lady owner.

Although hardly up to the average of recent years, there was a splendid attendance.

Directly betting opened there was a big bet on Mr. & Mrs. Platt's horse, soon became a better favorite than Lord Marcus. Father Confessor also came in for a lot of support, and of the quartette saddled by the Hon. A. Hastings Ally Sloper was the popular choice.

Soon after the start there was a little trouble at the start, and after very little delay they were sent away on even terms. Ulton was the first prominent candidate to come down, and then Balscadden, who had never previously fallen. Londoners and Balscadden both copied the bad example.

Soon after a loud shout announced that Bulla was warming the Australian horse, had come down, and the leaders at the end of the first round were still Ulton and Ally Sloper. Irish Mail, the favourite, had been pulled up, and making up ground in great style, Ally Sloper went on to win easily by 10 lengths. Alfred Noble was fourth, and then followed Thow Pin, Silver Top, Balscadden, Blowpipe and Hacklers' Bey.

The feature of the flat events was the reappearance of the Lincolnshire Handicap winner, View Law, in the Bridgemere Stakes. Despite a 10lb. penalty, he was a firm favourite, but he was well beaten by Matter and Velocity.

## LIVERPOOL RACING RETURNS.

1.30—THURSBY PLATE. 11—PRIM SIMON (6-4, Wheately), 1—Maynor (10-1), 2—Overweight (2-1), 3. Also ran: 1—Buller (10-1), 2—Ulton (16-1).

2.0—HYLTON HANDICAP. 1m—CLEVER DICK (4-1, Wing), 1—Sax Bento (9-2), 2—Washington (6-1), 3—Moss (10-1), 4—Diana (10-1), 5—Sonic, Ted's Folly, The Guard and Wolfe Ford (100-8).

3.0—GRAND NATIONAL CHASE. 3m. 85cpds. 1—VIEW LAW (10-1), 2—Albion (1-1), Jacobs (25-1), 2—Father Confessor (10-1), 3. Also ran: Irish Mail (16-1), Lord Marcus (7-1), Silver Top (19-1), Balscadden (10-1), Alfred Noble (25-1), Devils Auburn, Ulton, Thow Pin (35-1), Hacklers' Bey (40-1), Ballyhooly, Blowpipe, The Duke, Sir Lancelot and Ulsterman (50-1), and Coyonan (20-1).

3.50—BUCKERSTAN STAKES. 1m—ROSELINE (4-6, Doneghe), 1—Tulliemore (7-2), 2—Black Kite (6-1), 3—Albion (10-1), 4—Diana (10-1), 5—Ulton (20-1).

4.20—BRIDGEMAN STAKES. SI—MATTER (10-1, Lancaster), 1—Velocite (8-1), 2—View Law (13-8), 3—Albion (10-1), 4—Young (10-1), 5—Diana (10-1), 6—Balscadden (10-1), 7—Papings (2-1), Bruce (4-1), Rainford (5-1) and Coyonan (20-1).

## WELLS V. MORAN.

## Mind Versus Muscle on Show at the Opera House on Monday.

An exhibition of mind versus muscle will be on show at the London Opera House next Monday night, when Bombardees Wells and Frank Moran meet to decide which is the better big man of the twain.

In a sense it can be called a world's white heavyweight championship, for neither man holds the title. Georges Carpentier won it when he beat "Gunboat" Smith at Olympia last summer.

Still it will be the meeting of two of the most intelligent fighters in the world. Frank Moran is a graduate of Pittsburgh University, and is a fully qualified dental surgeon. Moreover, he is a man of globe-trotting proclivities who has seen more of the world than any other man.

Wells is a white intelligent soldier who would have done well in a walk of life had he chosen for himself.

He is the best heavy-weight white boxer in the world, and it is against him that he has not proved himself the best heavy-weight fighter. There is a vast difference between fighting and boxing, and if Wells had been half as good a fighter as he is a boxer he would be a champion.

Moran is a dour, hard fighter. He is not as strong as Wells, but he is more tenacious.

I do not think he can hit as hard as Wells, or so scientifically or so quickly. But he will take more punishment than the Englishman and think less.

It may be a sensational, quick contest, but it is more likely to go on for more than seven rounds, for which it is scheduled. Persons

are asked to come early to the theatre, as there will be about twenty rounds of "Gunboat" Smith and Jack Johnson will take some beating, and he may wear Wells down by his very endurance.

The fight will be the greatest and the best seen for a long time from the point of view of newspaper reproduction of photographs. Both men are up standing boxers, and it is not likely to resolve itself into audding match. *The Daily Mirror* has engaged a special artist to paint and picture the great contest will appear exclusively in this paper.

P. J. M.

## SELECTIONS FOR LIVERPOOL.

- 1.0—Liverpool Hurdle—GONDVAR.
- 1.30—Cup Course Plate—PROMPTER.
- 2.0—Champion Chase—BALLINCARRONA.
- 2.50—Earl of Selvon's Plate—SHOW GIRL.
- 3.0—Selvon Park Plate—MARCHETTA F.
- 3.20—Maghull Plate—LAGARD.

## Double Event for To-day.

GONDVAR and MARCHETTA F. BOUVERIE.

**At Bomford to-day the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the Royal Fusiliers meet in a "Battalion" race. At Bonchurch the 1st Battalion's Battalion meet the Bank of England at "Rugger," and at Richmond the H.A.C. meet the R.A.M.C. (Aldershot).**

## RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 11)

best, and my opinion is that we've been running our heads against a brick wall. She doesn't care for him; we imagine she does, because we should like her to. Far better leave her alone; you take my advice for once in your life."

Old Jardine shook his head; his face looked troubled.

"It's all very well, but I think she ought to know . . . If she wants to be a actress if he wants to be a book . . . Oh, I know what you're going to say, we girls have got to be faced . . . He is quite as likely to get another bullet as any other of the poor lads out there—more so, if one considers that he's got nothing much to wish to come back to. When he ran in just now to tell me that there was a sort of recklessness about him that I didn't like; I didn't like it at all . . . as far as I'm concerned, I'm almost as fond of him as if he'd been my own son, and I maintain that Sonia ought to be told."

Sonia had listened almost unconsciously, now she moved forward, pushing open the half-closed door.

"What ought I to be told?" she asked, clearly. Old Jardine started; Lady Merrimaw swung round.

"I wonder have you been standing there, I thought you were fast asleep."

Sonia did not seem to hear. She was looking straight at old Jardine, but for a moment he did not answer, then he came forward and took her hand.

"I did not know you were anywhere about, my dear," he said, with a break in his voice. "Do you feel well? And if I'm troubling you, I've said I hope you'll forgive me. But somehow, I'm not quite happy in my mind about you; and if anything happened, and you hadn't been told . . ."

"If I hadn't been told—what?" Old Jardine met her pretty eyes without faltering.

"That Richard Chatterton is going back to France to-night," he said, deliberately.

**There will be another splendid instalment on Monday.**

## DO YOU LACK SELF-CONFIDENCE?

Do you feel awkward in the presence of others? Do you lack self-confidence or mental fears? of any kind? Do you suffer from involuntary blushing or shrink from the company of men or women, social gatherings, conversation, or "appearing in public"? Do you feel that you are not good enough for your place in society? Do you desire to improve your mental and physical condition? I can tell you how to change your whole mental outlook. By my Treatment you can quickly acquire strong Nerves and a powerful and progressive Mind which will give you the power to succeed in business and in life. Neural handicaps you will be amazed at the wonderful way in which you and all your affairs will improve. Don't miss discovering all you can upon this subject as vital information. See me on 3rd floor, 10, Bond Street, London, S.W. 1. Call 3862. For particulars of my guaranteed care in 12 days. Godfrey Elliott-Smith, 476, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate-Circus, London, E.C.—(Advt.).

# PLAYER'S "Country Life" Cigarettes

(MEDIUM STRENGTH)

## PURE VIRGINIA TOBACCO

10 FOR 2½

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P485

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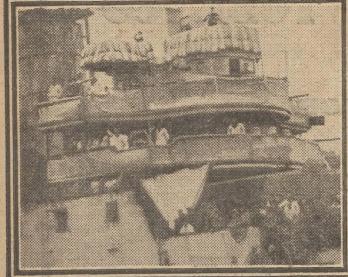
SWEET SIMPLICITY.  
*In envelope in Cupboard.*



Dinner dress of white taffeta by Phillips and Sons. It is quite simple, but very pretty, and has the new wide skirt.

PROTECTING THE BRIDGE.

*9.1911*



French battleship which is taking part in the operations in the Dardanelles. The bridge is protected by sandbags.

BARMEDIA CHARGED WITH SHOOTING OFFICER'S WIFE.

*P. 19153 B*



Marie Lanteri, a barmaid, who is charged with causing the death of Mrs. Annie Wootten by shooting her, standing in the dock at the North London Police Court yesterday. She was remanded until to-day week. The second picture shows Lieutenant Albert Wootten, husband of the dead woman. He is in the Bedfordshire Regiment.

*G. 19153 D*



AIR RAID ON LONDON AS SEEN THROUGH A FUTURIST'S EYES.

*9.4265 E*



This poster may be seen at the recruiting office in Kingsway. It is a futurist's idea of a Zeppelin raid on London, though it is difficult to believe that it could be quite as bad as this. Note how Nelson's Column has shifted up close to St. Paul's.—  
(Daily Mirror photograph.)